

A Chronicle Society



The Pan-American building, by the way, was the scene of Toral Cordero Peze's debut as a social host. It attracted a large, interesting and cosmopolitan gathering, scores of visitors from South America, ever so many diplomats, officials galore and several hundred common or garden society folk. At the head of the grand stairway, which skirts the beautiful patio, filled with tropic plants, with gay parakeets flitting about and pigeons cooing in the lighted aviary, he leisurely stood the little debutante, between her stalwart uncle, the minister of Peru, and her aunt, Madame Pezet, a dainty little blonde person, whose golden hair betrays her Spanish ancestry. It was a very pretty picture and dozens and dozens of splendid bouquets, arranged against a trellis, formed a most becoming background for the dancing in the Hall of the Americas and tea in the room at the right. On the table were quantities of American specialties, but in the ball room sim-



The jolliest thing about Christmas time is that it brings about the return of so many absentees. The Jimmie Curtisses—Mrs. Jimmie was Laura Merriman—came down from New York for a short visit to some of the Merriman clan and Laura looked positively blooming. She had her small daughter with her, a winsome little thing with great eyes and Jimmie's placid disposition; but the baby, a young lusty youngster of six months or so, was left at home in charge of the flock of nurses that every self-respecting siddle must have these days. Jimmie and Laura have a very charming little home in Seventy-third street—it isn't so little either when you come to think of it, for its boasts four floors and four baths—a very fair proportion for two people, it would seem, that nice? Mrs. Bull was Sally Walwright, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dall Rasche Walwright and niece of Admiral Walwright. For the past three years they have been at Ithaca, where Lieutenant Bull has been in charge of the military department of Cornell University. When he took hold the department had been languishing for years and the student body in general were barely conscious of its existence; what he left them was a splendidly equipped one, the authorities are stating, the Cornell has one of the best military establishments of any university in the country. Moreover, the Bulls were very popular both with the faculty and with the student body. I was talking to a Cornell boxer yesterday afternoon, a Cornell boxer, when they found that I knew Sally Bull.

Lieutenant Bull was relieved in No-

the brilliant and formal functions arranged in honor of the distinguished visitors from Pan-America. Even on Christmas Day there was much partying and visits, and the old-time egg parties proved ever so popular. Mr. Hugh Wallace and Sallie Beecher were at home informally, with dancing as a feature of the afternoon; informal dancing wound up the afternoon at the William Burr Harrison home. Mrs. Harrison received with her niece, Mary Wheeler Vest; the William Nelson Pages had a delightful party, and then, of course, the usual Christmas tea at the Bessie Miller home. Most quite unusual by the announcement of Frances Miller's marriage to Lieutenant Hinkamp.

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Sunday, too, was a gala day, with the Andrew Peters' interesting

OLD-TIME COLD CURE—DRINK TEA!

Get a small package of Hambro's **Breast Tea**, or as the German folks call it, **Brust-Heilung Brust-Tea!** at a pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of it, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve, and drink a teacupful at any time. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cutrip, as it opens the pores, relieves congestion. Also loosens the bowels thus breaking a cold and cutting a trip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore harmless.—Adv.

Mrs. Daniels, Mrs. George Barnard and Mrs. James H. Glennon, wife of the commandant of the Navy Yard, v.

Woodbury Blair, Mrs. George Lothrop
Bradley, Mrs. Joseph H. Bradley, Mrs.
Lewis A. Ecker, Mrs. William B. Har-
mond, Mrs. David Franklin Houston,
Mrs. Edward B. McLean, Mrs. John
H. Mitchell, James Mitchell, Mrs.
William Lüttauer, Miss Marion Oliver,
Mrs. Henry Kirke Porter, Mrs. John
Henry Purdy, Mrs. Stephen N. L. Slo-
cum, Lady Spring-Rice, Mrs. John T.
Storey, Mrs. A. L. Staveley, Mrs. John
T. Tuckerman, Mrs. George W. Van-
derbilt, Mrs. Arthur
Willert, and Mrs. John L. Wilkins.

Fine STIEFF Square \$50	CHICKERING Baby \$350
\$5 Cash; \$5 Monthly	HARDMAN Parlor \$375

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by drinking a cold at once.